

# THE DAILY HERALD

Salt Lake City, - - Utah.

TUESDAY, - - JANUARY 26, 1886.

## LOCAL BRIEFS.

### STILL THE MUD!

THE BEAVER. *Tonitonia* reaches us on the half shell.

SEE ADVERTISEMENT. Lost, in our special column.

T. R. JONES & Co. yesterday received two cars Germania bullion, \$5,000.

A NUMBER of interesting communications are crowded out this morning.

It is thought a decision in the prohibition case will be reached to-morrow.

FRANK PIERCE and Edward Michaels have been appointed notaries public for Salt Lake County.

JOHN JOLLY, of Franklin, was arrested on the charge of unlawful combination, on Sunday.

THE DELEGATES to the Cattle Convention at Denver have gone. THE HERALD readers will hear from them.

WELLS, FARGO & Co. received yesterday three cars Hanover bullion, \$7,880; silver and lead ores, \$35,500. Total, \$43,380.

MCCORMICK & Co. received yesterday three cars Hanover bullion, \$7,880; silver and lead ores, \$35,500. Total, \$43,380.

MR. HARRISON, the tinsmith, who received severe injuries by falling off the Salt Lake City Brewery, on Saturday, is progressing very favorably.

THERE WAS one death from diphtheria on Sunday—the little child of Mr. Jos. Bull, Jr., and another yesterday in the family of Mr. Geo. Hamlin, of the Nineteenth Ward.

THE STORE of C. B. Durst was burglarized on Saturday evening or early Sunday morning. The thieves got away with about \$12 worth of tobacco and an eleven-pound turkey.

P. L. WILLIAMS and W. H. Dickinson, attorneys for the Tribune, have given notice that they will move to strike out certain portions of the complaint of plaintiff, alleging that the certain portions are irrelevant.

N. W. AYER & Son, the well-known advertising agents of Philadelphia, have issued their large business-office calendar for 1886. We are in receipt of a copy, and consider it a fine specimen of the printer's art. It can be obtained per mail for 25 cents.

MISS MILLIE COOPER of West Jordan, met with an accident a few days ago, by which a needle was forced into her knee cap. She underwent an operation for its extraction, and is now recovering, although she has suffered considerably.

THE FUNERAL of Mr. and Mrs. Patterson, who were recently killed in the snowslide in Empire Canyon, near Park City, will occur at St. Mark's Cathedral on Wednesday at 1 o'clock. Mr. Patterson was a brother of Mr. Campbell and Mrs. Egan of this city. Mrs. Patterson's mother—Mrs. Skoby, of Mantu—arrived here last evening.

THE DYNAMO and other apparatus for the electric light, having been placed in position at the station, a test was made yesterday. All the lamps which will be in the circuit were hung in a row, and the connections made with the dynamo. Several prominent men of Logan and those who will use the new light, were present, and all expressed their entire satisfaction of the test. It is expected that all the lamps will be placed in position to-day.—*Journal.*

### LOGAN LINES.

THE DANCE last evening in the Opera House drew forth quite a crowd.

A GRUBBING spring that has caused eighteen inches of snow to disappear, and the sleigh riders' hopes are brightened.

THE BRASS band has given several pleasant parties lately, and have discouraged some lively music on the streets. They are rapidly improving under Mr. Walstrom's leadership.

THE ELECTRIC light plant has arrived at last, and a trial of the light was made at the works last night, which proved satisfactory in every respect. The stores will be lighted this evening. Through some error the lamps for the street lights have not arrived, and consequently there will be no illumination on the streets for some time.

DR. W. H. H. SHARP is in town practicing his profession. He declares his intention to locate permanently.

A PRIMA Exhibition takes place to-night in the Union Theatre. There are thirty-five selections on the programme and it concludes with a three-act farce.

REPORTS from all directions indicate a very mild winter so far. XXX.

Logan, January 26, 1886.

### Tom and Jerry.

THE fame of this cold-weather beverage as dispensed at the Occidental, is widespread. The stock of liquors, wines, beers, ales, cigars, etc., kept at this old established house are of the best brands. Families desiring supplies for the holidays should bear this fact in mind.

ANDER & MURPHY, Proprietors.

BUY YOUR Coal Oil of Culmer Bros., and have it delivered in fuel cans at your house.

THE Baby Electric Light Coal Oil of Culmer Bros., is beautiful, brilliant and in the end, cheaper—try a can for family use.

BLANKETS, TRUNKS, Traveling bags and lots of other bargains at Auerbach's.

### Tarred Roofing Felt.

Another car load just received by H. D. WOODNEY.

ROCKY MOUNTAIN Cough Syrup is positively reliable; every bottle warranted to give satisfaction.

### Hedberg & Farnstrom.

We are making up fashionable suits at prices which defy competition. Call and see our new line of imported clothes.

ADLERBACH & Bros. low prices for rich silks and velvets are the town talk.

You don't know what great bargains you miss if you don't call at Adlerbach & Bros.' great Clearance Sale.

## THE BRIBERY CHARGE.

### The Case of Jones and Treseder Before McKay.

#### THE TESTIMONY OF FRANKS.

The Meetings at the Valley House, in the Saloon and on the Street—The Case Continued.

A small cloud of witnesses, mainly from the business houses contiguous to the Gem Saloon on First South Street, were summoned yesterday to make their appearance before Mr. McKay at 3 o'clock p.m., and at that hour the hall-way leading to the room now occupied by Commissioner McKay was filled with the witnesses and with a few persons who had heard that Jones and Treseder's case would come up for hearing before the Commissioner. The defendants were present, Treseder having been brought in from the Pen, and they were represented by Messrs. Arthur Brown and Le Grande Young. Mr. Dickinson prosecuting.

After a wait of half an hour for Mr. Patterson, the reporter, the case was commenced by the calling of

E. A. FRANKS, who testified that he was 36 years of age, and a deputy of Marshal Ireland's; I was bailiff for a short time, and also a guard at the Pen; I know Treseder, on the 19th of this month, I was in the Palace Restaurant, at lunch, when I was approached by Franks Treseder, who asked me what I was doing for a living and I told him that I was working for Marshal Ireland. He then asked what wages I was making—whether the job was paying me, and I told him that the wages were as high as I would like them to be. He then stated that he could put me on to the way of making

#### CONSIDERABLY MORE MONEY.

and I asked him how it could be done. He told me how, and I told him that I would be pleased to see him at some other time and talk over the matter, and agreed to meet him at Walker's bar. I misunderstood him as to the location of Walker's bar—I thought he referred to the saloon (Hogle Bros.), immediately adjoining Walker Bros.' mercantile establishment. I went twice that afternoon, but failed to see him either time, and as he had either repented or failed to keep the engagement for some reason. In the meantime I had told Marshal Ireland of the conversation I had had with Treseder. I met Treseder at the Palace Restaurant again, when the conversation was renewed, which was in substance that if I would inform him of any proceedings instituted by the Federal officers against the Mormons in advance of the process being served, he would pay me handsomely for the information—that money was no particular object; that he could pay any amount required. I told Treseder that I was not prepared to give him an answer then, and made an appointment to see him at the Gem Saloon; I met him there, and we went into the private parlor in the back of the saloon. I suggested to him that it was not a fit place for the individual in private conversation, and we then went out, up Main Street and down to the Valley House, room 11, which is connected with room 10 by a door; the door between the two rooms is rather short, leaving a space at the bottom and

#### THE KNOTHOLE IS RATHER LARGE.

and considerably worn; any conversation in either room could be plainly heard by parties in the other. We ordered a bottle of beer, drank it, and then after a little talk on several topics, Treseder told me that he had been employed by the Mormons to obtain information of any kind from Federal officials in reference to any proceedings against the Mormons—of matters in general that were going on in Federal official quarters, and that if I would enter into contact with him to supply any information that came to my knowledge he would guarantee me \$100 a month regularly, and also any special amounts that might be necessary—that is, if I had any difficult work to get at any particular information he would see that I was paid extra for it. I agreed to accept the proposition, but at the same time told him that I knew his past record as I did not have a more responsible person to guarantee the payment of the promised amounts. Treseder said he would bring him the next evening to the Gem Saloon. We met at the saloon at about 8:30 that evening. I made arrangements with the bartender during the day for the use of the room, telling him that by way of compensation we would patronize the bar very freely. When we had entered the room and had a little talk, I asked Treseder where his man was. He replied that his name was N. V. Jones. I asked him why he had not come, and the response was that he did not think Jones would come there, as he was not in the habit of going into places of that kind; Jones was out on the street, Treseder said, and would prefer to do the talking there. I objected, but we went out and met Jones, who was on the sidewalk immediately opposite THE HERALD building east.

#### I WAS INTRODUCED TO JONES.

by Treseder, he telling him that I was ready to accept the proposition. I told him that I did not care to be seen talking to him on the street, as it might excite suspicion—that I was well known, and so was he, and that if I was discovered, I should probably be discharged. I then made a proposition to Treseder to return to the room, and we went back. I had previously made a hole through the bath and plaster wall with my pocket knife—the hole was probably as large as my little finger—large enough for a person on the outside to see what was going on on the inside, and also to listen to any conversation that might be carried on in the room. We ordered some beer, and then Jones asked me what I was desirous of performing some plan to defeat the present attempts of the Federal officers to prosecute the Mormons; that the results made by them were becoming very annoying, and must be stopped. If there was any way to do it, The amount to be paid me, agreed upon between us, was \$100 a month, and \$50 was paid to me—the balance to be forthcoming at the end of the month, Feb-

ruary 20th; Jones made some inquiries in reference to what was contemplated by the courts in regard to

#### THE ARRESTS OF THE FIRST PRESIDENCY.

of the church, and also in regard to other movements, mentioning several names. I had agreed upon a signal—a thump on the floor—with Deputy Smith, the understanding being that if I gave it the parties waiting and listening on the outside were to come in and arrest us all, but for some reason it was not responded to. Jones assured me that the money would be forthcoming regularly, and thought that \$100 a month was reasonable enough. I told him, in response to his questions, that I thought there was a scheme or foot to arrest the First Presidency of the Church. He gave me his address in writing and arranged that I should report to him either at his residence or his office.

#### MR. DICKSON—Have you that address with you?

FRANKS—Yes.

It was produced, and, after Mr. Dickinson had glanced at it was offered in evidence.

#### MARSHAL IRELAND HAS THE MONEY.

I gave it to him. The receipt was in a note book carried by Treseder. He wrote it and signed it. A man named Davis brought us beer several times, and a man named Watson delivered the change to me once, I believe. When our meeting was over, we went out the back way intending to go through the alley leading out to First West Street. The gates were locked, however, and we had to climb a fence. When we came to the outer fence near the sidewalk we found these gates locked, and we then returned, passed through the saloon and out on to First South Street.

#### TO MR. YOUNG—the signal was given.

by a blow upon the floor; and was for the arrest of Jones and Treseder; I made the signal, but it was not quite understood, or they would have been arrested then; we were sitting about five feet from

#### WHERE I MADE THE HOLE.

It was a small room; the hole was about two and a half feet from the floor; the hole was made between the slats; have been acting as deputy from the 21st of this month; was not a deputy on the 19th instant; have been acting as a detective since May last; before that I was in the employ of the Horn Silver for some time; from February until May, a portion of the time. I was getting a patent; before worked for the Horn Silver; I was engaged in a number of different capacities; first came to Utah a year ago last February; came from California; was there six weeks; I went from there to Arizona; I was in Arizona only a short time—about three weeks; was at Tucson; previous to that I was at Las Vegas, N. M., about fifteen or eighteen months; before that I was in Kansas city—don't know how long—four or five months; I lived on my money, a portion of the time; made the money on the Texas Pacific; was in the police service at Las Vegas; have been in the service of the State of California; have known Treseder since May last; I was bailiff then; Treseder came down from the Pen, where he had been serving a term; saw him afterwards; but had no conversation before the 19th of this month; I spoke to Ireland about this month; I spoke to Ireland about the 19th; have had no conversation with Treseder except what I have given in my direct examination; had no information as to whom Treseder would bring, but expected he would bring some one.

#### TRESADER WANTED ME THE MONEY.

I expected to receive money that evening; so far as I know the money came from Treseder; Jones guaranteed the money only; did not converse with anyone about the case except Marshal Ireland and Smith and Greenman; I was understood that they were to be present in the knot hole; Ireland knew all about it; he went there and examined the place; told him about the hole; he was to listen, and I was to do the talking—that was part of the scheme; don't know whether he was there or not; presume he was.

#### MARSHAL E. A. IRELAND—Am 41

years of age; know Franks; Franks reported the conversation with Treseder; I gave him instructions to go ahead and do what he could; I told him to engage the rooms at the Valley House; described the rooms—I was in the south room on the evening of the 20th, at 8:30, with Captain Greenman; Franks and Treseder came there about an hour later; Franks called for a bottle of beer, and said that if he was to take steps to furnish information for the Mormon outfit, he would like to know what he would receive for it, and said he wanted

#### A MORE RESPONSIBLE PERSON.

Treseder said that he had the whole Mormon church at his back, and that he had been in the business for about four months; that he worked the matter very well; that whenever he got hold of information that would interest any of the Saints, he went to them, intimated the information he had, and if they put up, they got the information—if they did not put up they did not get it, but they generally put up; a conversation was had in reference to the amount to be paid; I was also present at the rear of the saloon on the following evening; I looked through the hole, but could not see the persons inside—could not tell all they said—because Jones and Treseder mainly spoke in a whisper; Franks talked louder (with a laugh); I heard Jones say that "I shall expect you to inform me in advance," and something in reference to my intentions with the First Presidency. The Marshal here referred to some notes he had taken, and continued; I heard the word "raid" used; Jones said he would accept the terms agreed upon, and considered more, but I could not hear it distinctly; I understood about the signal for the arrests, but did not make the arrests, because a door opened and a man came out.

#### I HAD MY EYE TO THE KNOT HOLE.

And in a very uncomfortable position; I did not care to be caught there (loud laughter from all present) and slid around the corner; when I turned the affair was over; I witnessed Treseder in this room; took a memorandum book from him, among other things. Book produced and offered in evidence.

Mr. Young asked an adjournment until this morning at 9, which was granted and the spectators vanished.

## UNSOLVED.

### Judge Zane's Story of the "Whoops."

#### COLLIN'S THRILLING TALE.

The Mysterious Bullet—An Unclaimed Hat—The Mystery Unexplained—Collins is Discharged.

Half an hour after the hour for recommending the proceedings in the Collins case yesterday morning, most of the principals again assembled in the District Clerk's room. Mr. Dickinson's expected important testimony had apparently failed him, as he announced that the prosecution had nothing further to offer. Something of a breeze was created when Judge Hoge opened Collins' side by calling "Judge Zane." The Judge was sworn and testified:

Last November I resided on First Street through the Eagle Gate, where I reside now. I recollect the shooting, and about where it took place; I was passing the Social Hall that night with my wife, on our way to call on Zera Snow and his wife. As we passed the two-story house on the north of the alley, some man on the opposite side of the way gave a signal, something like this (Shouting "Whoops!") This was immediately answered by some one near the Gardo House, who answered back "whoops." Immediately after a third man, near the Eagle Gate, answered back, "whoops." After I heard the last signal, I saw the two men on the west side meet in front of Dr. Sprague's house. I did not see the man who gave the signal from near the Eagle Gate. We remained at Mr. Snow's probably three-quarters of an hour or an hour. When we came back we saw the crowd in front of the City Hall, and as we crossed the road, the clock struck 8. That would make it a few minutes before 7 o'clock, when we heard the signal. My wife, I recollect, was ready at half past 6, but I was detained some few moments later.

#### MR. HOGUE—That's all.

MR. DICKSON—I have no questions to ask.

DR. J. M. DART was called by the defense. I know Mr. Collins slightly, but was not acquainted with him at the time of the shooting. I first saw him, the Monday after that occurrence at the Penitentiary. I made an examination of his condition. I found a bruise, or contusion on his right ear, an abrasion—a breaking of the skin—on the biceps muscle of the left arm, corresponding to the holes in his clothing. There was a slight discoloration of one of his upper eyelids. He complained of his right arm being sore, but I found no marks on it. (The overcoat, coat and shirt were produced, with the bullet hole and burnings just below the shoulder; I recognize that as Collins' clothing that I saw on him at the Penitentiary. (Described the cause of reports from the discharge of fire arms.) A shot fired immediately into a man's person would sound muffled; the abrasion on Collins' arm ranged inward toward the breast; my opinion was that it was caused by a bullet; I should say the various bullet holes in the clothes were caused by two different bullets; my opinion is that it would be impossible for the defendant to have fired the shots himself which made these holes; the one perforating the sleeve and the lapel of his coat, I should say, had come from over his left shoulder and ranged downward. (Collins here stood up and put on the coat and overcoat, and then the marks on the coat illustrated how, in his opinion, the shots had been fired at Collins.)

COLLIN himself was then sworn. He testified in a clear, straightforward manner: I am the defendant; I was deputy United States marshal in November last; had been since April 18th; I resided in Social Hall Avenue, about two-thirds of the way in from First East Street; there were several ways of reaching the alley—from First East, Second East or First South, opposite the City Hall; on the night of November 28th, I had been serving papers in the office; I was generally at home at 5:30 or 6 o'clock; on that night I started home at 7 o'clock, or a few minutes after. (On that particular afternoon I was at home at 3:30 to dinner on account of my brother's visiting me on his way to California; came down town again, and stood in front of the steps of this building with my brother for awhile; we walked up the street and bought cigars at Sam Lery's; at about 6:30 I came back and got some papers at Parsons', leaving my brother, and then went up to Colffe John's and bought some bananas there, knowing my youngest boy was fond of them. It was 7:10 then; Colffe John told me so; I went down past Godde's, crossed over the street and just as I passed the rear door of the Theatre, the brass band came out and went to the corner; I crossed over the road from Deputy Sprague's, and in crossing I noticed a man walk from the corner of the Social Hall alley, look out and then retire again; thinking of the warnings I had received I took out my pistol and held it in my overcoat pocket. By that time I could look down the alley. I then saw two men at the east end of the Social Hall, and as I entered the alley, I saw two more nearer this (the west) end of the building. I attempted to cross between the two, avoiding the men at the east end. As I got near them, one of them, a heavy built man with side whiskers and moustache, his coat collar buttoned up, grabbed me by the collar and raised a club over me—a club, I could see by the light the lamp cast into the alley, about six inches long. I dodged, and the club hit me on the shoulder. He raised it again. I raised my left arm over my head and thrust my right hand with my pistol in his stomach, pulling the trigger. "Great God, boys, he'll kill us all," and I then saw two of a race of them run towards the west. I saw one run towards the east, and I followed him, firing two shots. I only fired four in all. There were other shots fired, I couldn't say how many. The man who had hold of me couldn't have fired any of them, as he held his club in one hand and grabbed my collar with the other. My pistol was a .41 calibre (the pistol was here introduced and identified) it was six chambers. When I examined my pistol, I saw there were four empty shells, and one cartridge had been merely snapped. I didn't know who I had shot until Captain Greenman told me. When I got home, Mr. Mix came in and helped

me load my pistol again. I then went with him and gave myself up to Marshal Ireland. Immediately after the shooting, when I got in the house, I felt something hot in my hand, the same hand in which I had carried the sack of bananas, and on looking I found I held a bullet in my hand. I threw it down on the table and my brother took it up. (He here produced this remarkable bullet, and also the one which he had sworn he had taken from the cartridge in his pistol which had not exploded; both differed in size and length.) I don't know how that bullet came in my hand; I only know I found it there. I was taken to the Penitentiary after Marshal Ireland had examined my clothes, and remained there till Monday. My right shoulder was swollen, my left eyelid black and swollen, and my left arm slightly injured. I had previously been warned to be on my guard by Marshal Ireland. He said, from information he had received, that there was a plot to do away with me, and told me to be careful in going through that alley. My wife and children left here on December 29th for California.

TO MR. DICKSON—I didn't ask Marshal Ireland who his informant was—it did not surprise me much. I kept one chamber of my pistol empty for my own safety—to allow the hammer to rest on. I can not account for that bullet being in my hand. I think it shows evidence of having been discharged from some pistol; it never came in contact with anything hard, or it would have been flattened. When I threw my arm up, I held the paper sack still in my hand. It was torn from me, because I found a piece of the paper in my hand when I got home. My hand was not wounded or bleeding at all, the bullet simply felt hot. The man whom I first saw come out of the alley, look around and go back, was tall, stoop shouldered, and wore a light hat, and a light sack coat or overcoat. I thought then that it was Bishop McElree. I had seen him there a good many times, and I thought I knew him. I heard him say here Saturday that he was not there. I might have been mistaken. I only knew McElree slightly. Had met him some six weeks before, at Eardley's store in the Third Ward, when I was serving a subpoena. He told Mrs. Eardley that she was not under obligations to hunt up witnesses for me. I told him this was not a polygamy case, but a territorial case. He said we fellows were such liars that there was no telling when to believe us. That was all. I did not recognize McMurrin in the lane, though I knew him well by sight. I think he was the only one who grabbed me. Another stood behind him. When I ran after the man who went towards the east, I cried out "Stop, I've got a shot left." I didn't know I had shot anyone till Marshal Ireland told me. I told Judge Hoge about having found a bullet in my hand on the following day. I carried no loose bullets with me. My brother is now in California.

DR. TAGGART—I was at the Penitentiary on the Monday following the shooting and examined Collins. I found a slight abrasion of the skin over the biceps muscle of the left arm; was convinced from the marks that the bullet entered over his left shoulder and ranged downward.

H. F. COLLINS recalled by Judge Hoge—I lost my hat in the difficulty that night; did not see it again till last Saturday; (identified the hat by a mark on it.) He said that he had been involved in the difficulty; was handed the other hat picked up by the boys in the lane—a black felt one, number 74; but said he didn't know anything of it and it remains a mystery and unclaimed.

DEPUTY FRANKS—I saw Mr. Collins at the Penitentiary four or five hours after the shooting; next morning early, in talking over the affair, we suggested to Collins that it might be proper for us to examine him to see if he bore any marks to substantiate his story. (Witness then described the marks mentioned by Drs. Dart and Taggart.) MR. WHITNEY, city reporter of THE HERALD, was called. He testified that in all he had learned of the affair at the City Hall, on the night of the shooting, he did not hear that McMurrin had returned Collins' fire. Thought he had not heard that until McMurrin's deposition was read in court. Could give no particular names of those who had supplied him with information.

MR. DICKSON, after a brief pause—move the defendant be discharged. Mr. Magistrate. From all the circumstances I think no grand jury would indict on the evidence. We have made every endeavor to obtain the principal witness in the case; his family is ignorant of his whereabouts and he has disobeyed the subpoena to present. It is certain from a number of witnesses that there were other men besides McMurrin in the lane, and that they were hostile to Collins. McMurrin's dying deposition—as he thought it was—conflicting and unsatisfactory. He says he fired in his excitement, and we have Marshal Phillips testimony that all the chambers of his pistol were found full. I think there is nothing to warrant our holding the defendant.

COMMISSIONER McKay—There are some very peculiar features about the case. It is very unfortunate that the principal witness is missing; that itself would ordinarily be sufficient evidence that he was the assaulting party. No reasonable person can doubt that Collins was justified in shooting the man who did it. It is a pity that he didn't kill the others as well. There was a plot, it is evident, either to do great bodily harm to the defendant or to kill him. The defendant is discharged.

#### PERSONAL.

W. C. RYDALE of Grantville, was in town on Monday.

THOMAS C. CALISTER, of Fillmore, was a visitor at the House yesterday.

GEORGE STRINGFELLOW has returned from the Oregon conference. He reports a number of missionaries called to the Southern States.

#### DIED.

HAMILTON—Of diphtheria, on the 23th instant, Amantim, daughter of Dr. Charles Hamilton. Born on the 16th of July 1872.

Funeral took place on the same day, at 3:30 p.m., from the late residence, in the Nineteenth Ward.

"Shed not, or lose the bit of iron—Nir give the heart to sore grief—'Tis but the easier that the heart be free—The gear that filled it started to run."—*Icon.*

## "ST!"

"Stand back, gentlemen! Clear the track!" shouted the police, and as the quickly-gathering crowd surged back, Steamer No. 4 came up the street, the magnificent black horses striking fire from the pavement.

#### But hold! A wheel comes off!

the steamer is overturned, and the brave firemen are picked up bleeding and senseless! An investigation revealed the fact that in oiling the steamer that morning the steward had neglected to put in the linch-pin. A little neglect on his part had caused a loss of a half million dollars. The busy marts of trade are full of men who are making the same fatal mistake. They neglect their kidneys, thinking they need no attention, whereas if they made occasional use of Warner's Safe Cure they would never say that they don't feel quite well; that a tired feeling bothers them; that they are plagued with indigestion; that their brain refuses to respond at call; that their nerves are all unstrung.—[*Pine Journal.*]

## MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC NOTES.

THAT ELEGANT little place of resort, the Social Hall, was filled with something over 200 appreciative people last evening, on the occasion of the complimentary concert tendered to Mr. Alfred Nielson. The programme as printed in THE SUNDAY HERALD was carried out without variation, and it goes without saying that nearly every number was loudly encored. The gems of the night were Mr. B. B. Young's selection from Faust, Mr. Weihe's solo, Mr. Kroese's selection, and Mr. Scappatura's song with violin obligato. Mr. Weihe's recitation was encored, as was also Mr. Nielson's solo of "Sometime." The entertainment was exactly of the right length and was voted on all hands the most tastefully conceived and carried out of anything in the chamber concert line given in this city for a long time past.

A NOTE from Lewis Morrison to THE HERALD states that he is attempting to arrange his dates in order to give Salt Lake two nights instead of one. In the event that he succeeds, Married Life will be given with Hazel Kirke.

CONFUSION TICKETS will be sold on Thursday morning for both matinee and night. All tickets bought for the postponed performances are good for those to be given Friday and Saturday.

THE MANY admirers of Maud, the tenor, will learn with surprise and regret the news of his demise, which occurred in England, a fortnight ago. He was one of the flaming stars in the lyric world, and singularly enough, the wire failed to notify us of his death.

THE MANAGEMENT of Society Hall are doing all in their power to make a first-class place of amusement of it by enlarging it and making such improvements that go down from a level in coming here to give exhibitions. Levi Axtell, who has long been the stage carpenter of the Walker Opera House, has been engaged to fit up the stage and scenery, and will be kept until everything is in good working order. The capacity is now increased to 600, and we expect to see some star troupes this season. The Home Dramatic Club of Salt Lake is expected to give Confusion as the initial performance as soon as the hall is completed.—*Record.*

## LOGAN ELECTRIC LIGHT CO.

### Articles of Incorporation Filed With the Secretary.

Articles of incorporation of the Logan Electric Light and Heating Company were filed with Secretary Thomas yesterday, and a certificate of incorporation issued. The names of the gentlemen composing the company are Gustave Lundberg, Christian Garff, O. C. Ormsby, Thomas Irvine, Thomas B. Cardon, James T. Hammond and Aaron F. Farr, Jr., all of Logan City, Utah. The articles, in brief, place the term of existence of the corporation at fifty years, unless sooner dissolved according to law. The business and pursuit for the carrying on of which the company is formed is to build, own, operate and maintain an electric system in Logan and elsewhere in Cache County, for the purpose of furnishing light and heat as well as power for the running of machinery, etc. Logan is named as the principal place of business and general office of the company. The amount of the capital stock of the company is placed at \$5,000 which is divided into 100 shares of \$50 each, fully paid up and held by the incorporators as follows:

	Shares	Am't.
Gustave Lundberg	25	\$1,250
Christian Garff	25	1,250
O. C. Ormsby	1	50
Thomas Irvine	10	500
T. B. Cardon	10	500
James T. Hammond	10	500
Aaron F. Farr, Jr.	10	500

Until the first annual meeting of the stockholders and the election of officers the following named persons shall be directors: Gustave Lundberg, Christian Garff, O. C. Ormsby